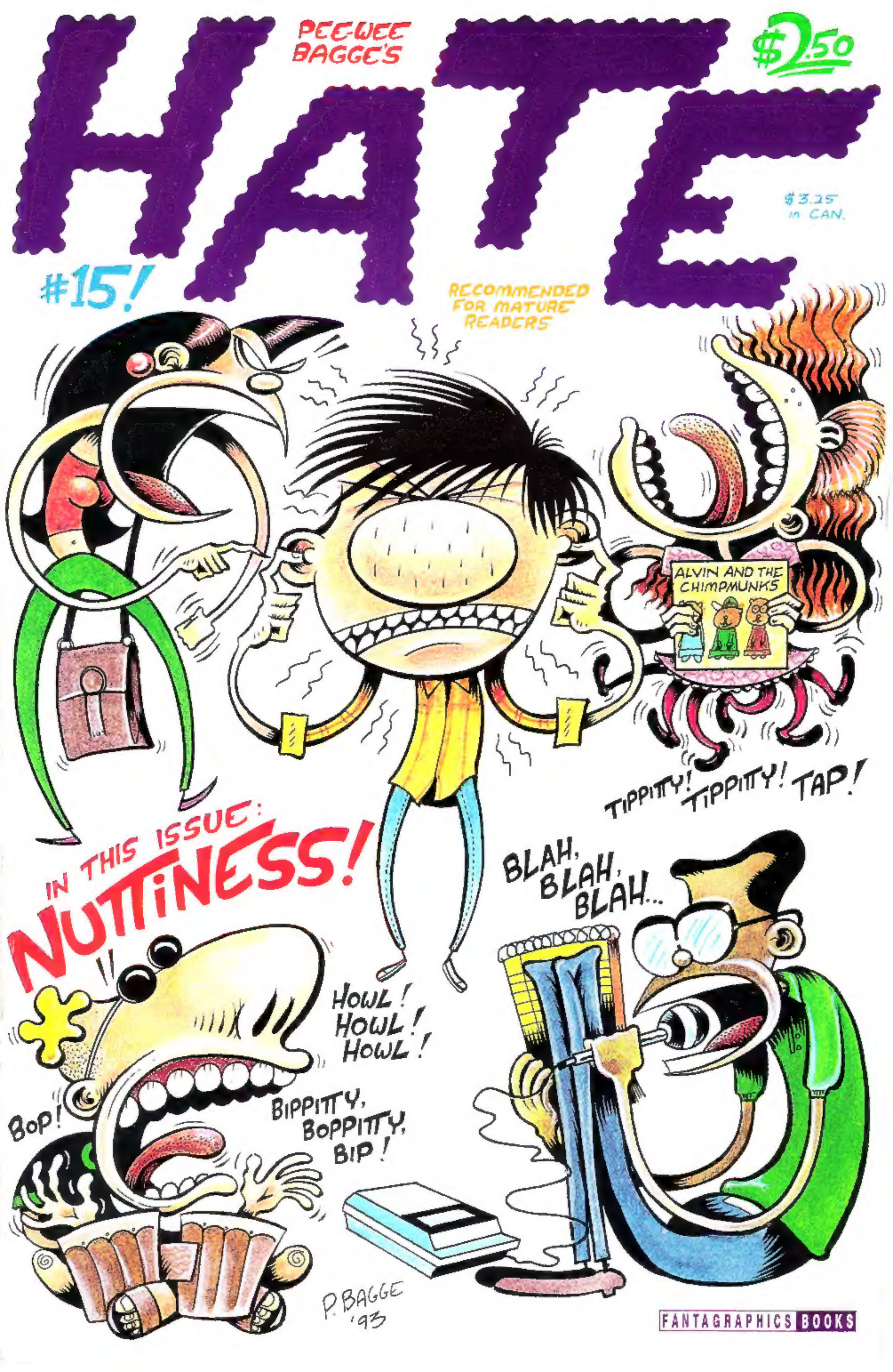

PEE-WEE BAGGE'S
HATE
$2.50
$3.25 in CAN.
#15!
RECOMMENDED FOR MATURE READERS
ALVIN AND THE CHIMPMUNKS
TIPPITTY! TIPPITTY! TAP!
IN THIS ISSUE: NUTTINESS!
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
HOWL! HOWL! HOWL!
BOP!
BIPPITTY, BOPPITTY, BIP!
P. BAGGE '93
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

HATE #14 • FALL 1993 • CREATED BY PETER BAGGE • EDITED BY KIM THOMPSON • PRODUCTION BY PAT MORIARITY • CIRCULATION: KITTY IRELAND • PROMOTION: LARRY REID & KIRSTEN OLSEN • COLOR SEPS BY RAYSON FILMS • PRINTED BY PORT PUBLICATIONS • PUBLISHED BY GARY GROTH & KIM THOMPSON

EDITORIAL • THINGS ARE A-HAPPENING HERE AT *HATE* H.Q. — THAT IS, IF YOU CAN CALL TAKING A BREAK A "HAPPENING." THE NEXT ISSUE WON'T BE OUT 'TIL THE FALL, BUT WHEN IT DOES COME OUT IT'LL HAVE A WHOLE NEW "LOOK." EXACTLY *WHAT* WILL BE DIFFERENT ABOUT IT I CAN'T SAY, MAINLY BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE MYSELF WHAT CHANGES THERE WILL BE, OTHER THAN THAT IT'LL STILL BE CALLED *HATE*. (AND I'D CHANGE THAT, TOO, IF I COULD THINK OF A BETTER TITLE, WHICH I CAN'T, PLUS TOO MUCH IS INVESTED IN THAT NAME ALREADY, IN THE FORM OF T-SHIRTS, BUTTONS, HATS, ETC... I USED TO ALWAYS SAY, "THERE'S *NO WAY* I'M GONNA BE DOIN' A COMIC CALLED *HATE* WHEN I'M FORTY!" NOW THAT LOOKS LIKE THAT MAY BE THE CASE, AND I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE MICK JAGGER BECAUSE OF IT.) ANYHOW, FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO SUBSCRIBE TO THIS COMIC, REST ASSURED THAT YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WILL CONTINUE IN SPITE OF ANY AND ALL CHANGES THAT MAY OCCUR IN PRICE AND FORMAT. SO DON'T PANIC!... MEANWHILE, THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO ORDERED AND ENJOYED *I LIKE COMICS.* FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO *HAVEN'T* ORDERED, PLEASE NOTE: *I LIKE COMICS* IS SOLD OUT! SO PLEASE DISREGARD THAT BLAZING AD ON THE BACK OF THE LAST ISSUE OF *HATE.* AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO WROTE IN AND SAID: "*I LIKE COMICS* SUCKS, SEATTLE SUCKS, AND *YOU* SUCK — WHEN'S THE NEXT ISSUE?" ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IF THERE IS A 2ND ISSUE, IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE *2 YEARS* TO PUT TOGETHER, JUST LIKE THE FIRST ONE DID. SO DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH...• OTHER BIG PLANS FOR '94 INCLUDE STAYING HOME A LOT, ALTHOUGH I HAVE AGREED TO DO THREE SIGNINGS SO FAR FOR THIS YEAR, AND THESE ARE THOSE: FRI., JUNE 10TH, 6:00 PM AT TOO-SMALL-FOR-A-SIGNING 'ZINE SHOP *SEE HEAR* IN NYC, NY (WHERE I'LL BE ACCOMPANIED BY *MARTINI BATON* COLLABORATOR DAVE CARRINO, WHO HAS NO IDEA WHAT HE'S IN FOR.); SAT., JUNE 11TH, 1:30 PM AT *COMIC STOP* IN PLYMOUTH MEETING, PA (JUST OUTSIDE OF PHILLY) AND A 6:30 PM THAT *SAME DAY* (YES, I AM AN IDIOT) AT *ATOMIC BOOKS* IN BALTIMORE, MD. I'LL BE JOINED AT THESE LAST TWO BY RENÉE FRENCH OF *GRIT BATH* "FAME," PLUS OTHER COMIC ARTISTS MAY BE THROWN INTO THE MIX, SINCE MISERY LOVES COMPANY. CHECK YOUR LOCAL LISTINGS FOR ANY POSSIBLE CHANGES. AND PLEASE TRY TO SHOW UP, IF ONLY TO CONVINCE THESE STORE OWNERS THAT ALTERNATIVE COMIX ARE THE *EXCITING NEW PHENOMENON* THAT WE ALL KNOW IT ISN'T...• HARDLY AN ISSUE GOES BY THAT I DON'T GET ALL HOT 'N' BOTHERED OVER THE LATEST RELEASES OF MY OWN PUBLISHER, FANTASY-GRAPHICS, AND THIS ISH IS NO EXCEPTION (AND THEY DON'T EVEN *ASK* ME TO CARRY ON THIS WAY)! FIRST UP IS A *WHOLE SLEW* OF VISUALLY STUNNING TITLES GUARANTEED TO RAZZLE YOU AND DAZZLE YOU: THE REVIVED VERSION OF THE AWESOME AND BEAUTIFUL *WAY OUT STRIPS* BY CAROL SWAIN, THE BEAUTIFULLY AWESOME *ACME NOVELTY LIBRARY* BY CHRIS WARE, AND THE AWESOMELY BEAUTIFUL (THAT IS, IF YOU CONSIDER ACNE AND FECES TO BE AWESOME AND BEAUTIFUL) *PRESSED TONGUE* BY DAVE COOPER. BUY THEM. AND A GOOD REASON TO BE COMPLETELY OVERCOME WITH JOY IS THE REVIVAL OF JIM WOODRING'S *JIM* SERIES, WHICH IS MORE AWESOMER AND BEAUTIFULLER THAN EVER (ALSO WORTH INSPECTING IS JIM'S INTERVIEW IN *THE COMICS JOURNAL* #164, THE MOST ENTERTAINING INTERVIEW THEY EVER RAN!)... AN UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY IS A DENNIS WORDEN-EDITED ANTHOLOGY ENTITLED *CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT* (STARHEAD COMIX, BOX 30044, SEATTLE, WA 98103). THIS IS THE MOST VILE, HATE-FILLED, MISANTHROPIC COMIC I'VE READ IN A LONG TIME, WHICH IS WHY YOU SHOULD BUY IT. YOU *ALSO* SHOULD ORDER D. WORDEN'S "STICKBOY" VIDEO WHILE YOU'RE AT IT ($25.00, BOX 192, SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO, CA 92693) CUZ IT'S A HOOT. (I ACTUALLY GOT A *DEATH THREAT* FROM SOME GUY IN KENTUCKY FOR NOT PLUGGING THE STICKBOY VIDEO SOONER!... YOU WEREN'T IN KENTUCKY RECENTLY, WERE YOU, DENNIS?)...AND SPEAKING OF OL' KEN-TUK, A FINE MAG THAT JUST CAME MY WAY THAT HAILS FROM YONDER STATE IS *SAD,* MARY BURT'S THOUGHTFUL AND AMUSING ODE TO ALL THINGS SAD, (FEATURING THOUGHTS BY AND WORDS ON JULIE D. AND DAME D.—TAKE NOTE, COMIC FANS!) AND IS AVAILABLE FOR $2.50 FROM THE SAME ADDRESS AS *BLUE PERSUASION*...WHICH REMINDS ME: I KEEP FORGETTING TO PRINT THE *CORRECT* ADDRESS OF AARON LEE'S *BLUE PERSUASION* (#3.00 TO: 603 *EAST* MAIN ST., LEX, KY 40508) WHICH GIVES ME ANOTHER CHANCE TO RAVE ABOUT THIS EXCELLENT, ALWAYS IMPROVING FANZINE. I RATE IT RIGHT UP THERE WITH THE THREE OTHER 'ZINES THAT ARE CLOSEST TO MY HEART, NAMELY *WIGLET, ROLLERDERBY* AND *HAPPYLAND*. OTHER 'ZINES MAY HAVE THEIR MOMENTS, BUT THESE FOUR ALWAYS DELIVER... THERE'S A LOT MORE SELF-PUBLISHED 'ZINES AND COMIX I'D LIKE TO MENTION (YOU KNOW, "THE ONLY KIND THAT MATTERS" ACCORDING TO THE LATEST *DESTROY ALL COMICS.*) BUT IF I GO ON ANY LONGER THIS TYPEFACE IS GONNA GET *REALLY* SMALL AND EVEN MORE IMPOSSIBLE TO READ, SO I'M GIVING IT (AND YOU) A REST... I'D JUST LIKE TO ADD THAT A FEW MINOR FACTS HAVE BEEN CHANGED IN THE "BIPPY" STORY TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT. CONVERSELY, EXCEPT FOR THE SETTING, EVERYTHING IN THE "RETURN TO HATE ISLAND" STORY IS 100% FACTUAL, SINCE IN THAT TALE THERE *ARE* NO INNOCENTS. KEEP IN TOUCH! • — P.B.

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BUDDY BRADLEY in
MY PAD (REVISITED)
BY PETER BAGGE ©1994
...OH BUD-DEE... GUESS WHA-AT...
WHAT?
THIS IS THE SONG THAT DOESN'T END...
..I FOUND US A NEW ROOM-MATE... *TEE-HEE!*
*TITTER!*
A ROOMMATE? BUT I—
HI, BUDDY...
YOU?!? BUT, BUT—
VALERIE JUST GOT ME A JOB AT THE SAME ESPRESSO JOINT SHE WORKS AT, SO I FIGURED WE OWED HER A FAVOR...
THAT'S RIGHT!
YEAH, BUT WHY—
WHY? BECAUSE THIS IS THE CHEAPEST LIVING ACCOMMODATIONS I COULD FIND, A FACTOR THAT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO ME AT THE MOMENT..
MIND IF I LOOK AROUND?
NO, BUT—
(PSST! BUDDY!...
...(CAN'T YOU SEE THAT SHE'S PERFECT? SHE'S HONEST, SHE'S RELIABLE, SHE'S EMPLOYED...
...(PLUS SHE'S CLEAN, WHICH IS A GOOD THING, SINCE WE'RE BOTH TOTAL SLOBS)...
(YEAH, BUT...)
EWWW, GROSS!
WIPE!

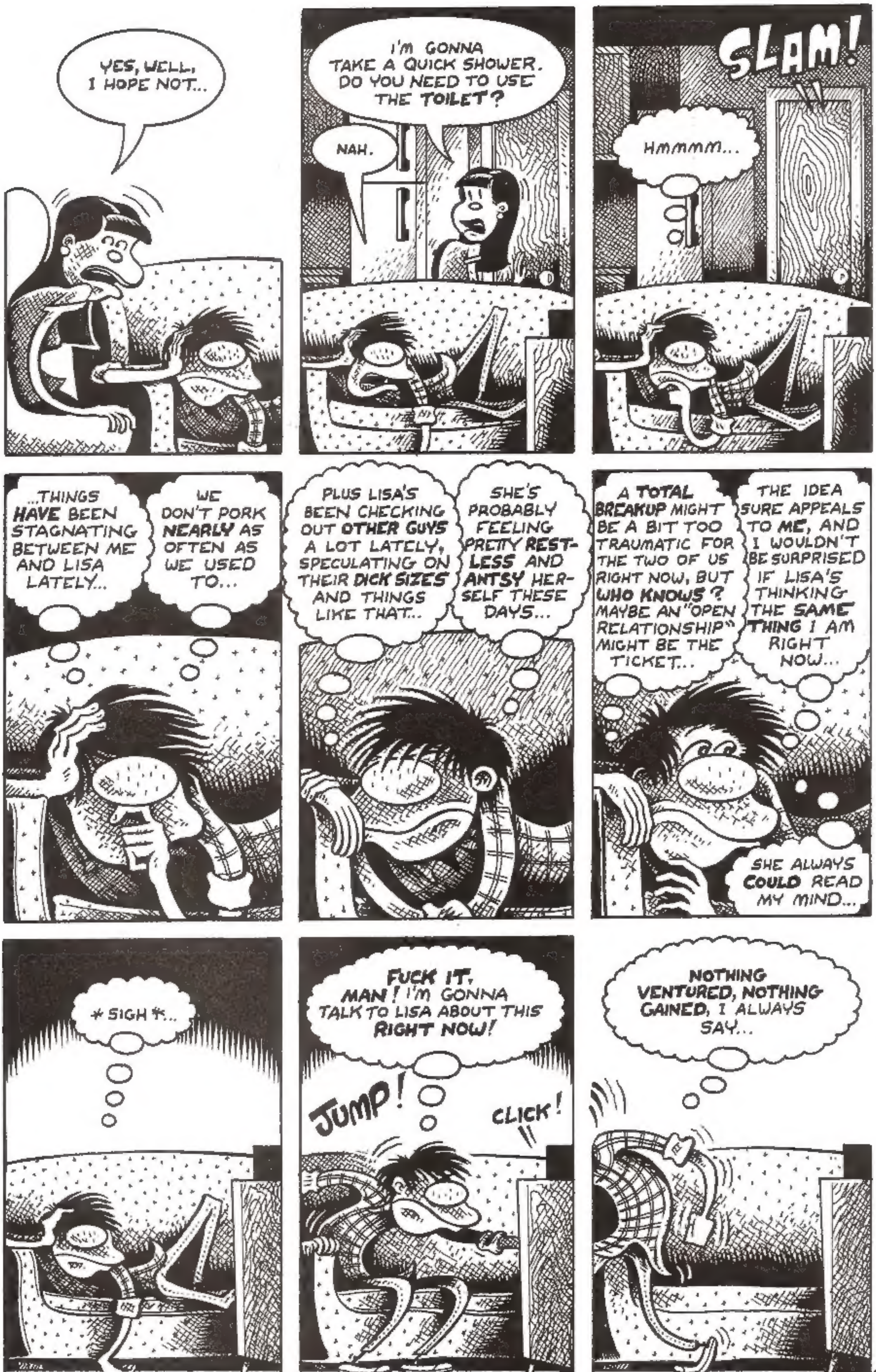
BUT WHAT?!
(BUT... I... UH... ALREADY FOUND US A NEW ROOMMATE TODAY)...
SO THIS'LL BE MY ROOM, WHERE GEORGE USED TO LIVE?...
WEIRD...
YOU DID?! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME? WHO IS IT? DO I KNOW THIS PERSON?
WELL, IT'S...
WHAT'S ALL THIS JABBERIN' GOIN' ON OUT HERE?
...OH NO! NOT HIM!!!
I BEG YOUR PARDON! IS THERE SOME SORT OF A PROBLEM?
LISA, LET ME EXPAIN...
...(IT WASN'T LIKE I INVITED HIM TO MOVE IN OR ANYTHING! HE JUST SHOWED UP AT THE DOOR THIS MORNING WITH A SOB STORY ABOUT NOT HAVING A PLACE TO STAY)...
HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG SECRET? ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT ME?
(BUT WHAT ABOUT THE RENT? DOES HE HAVE ANY MONEY?)
...(HE GAVE ME THIS $500.00 — DON'T ASK ME WHERE HE GOT IT FROM — SO HE'S COVERED FOR A FEW MONTHS, AT LEAST...
(AFTER THAT, WHO KNOWS)...
SAY, I'M GETTING PARANOID AS SHIT OVER HERE! IF I'M THE TOPIC OF YOUR DISCUSSION I'D LIKE TO BE IN ON IT!
THE PROBLEM IS THAT WE JUST RENTED GEORGE'S OLD ROOM TO SOMEONE ELSE, SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO LIVE, STINKY...
HEY, NOW WAIT A MINUTE!

LISA, I ALREADY TOLD STINKY HE COULD STAY!
THAT'S RIGHT! FIRST COME, FIRST SERVE!
(BESIDES, I'M NOT TOO SURE I WANT HER LIVING HERE WITH US...
IT'LL BE TOO WEIRD)...
HOW SO? YOU SAID YOU'VE TOTALLY GOTTEN OVER HER, RIGHT? RIGHT?!?
GOTTEN OVER WHO? NOW WHAT ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT?
IS SOMEONE ELSE HERE? I HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE...
...OH... IT'S YOU...
...WHAT IS THIS PERSON DOING HERE?!?
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALL GONNA BE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY...
LIKE HELL WE ARE! BESIDES, WHERE IS SHE GONNA SLEEP?
I SAY VAL GETS GEORGE'S OLD ROOM! YOU GET TO SLEEP IN THE PANTRY LIKE YOU USED TO!
FUCK THAT SHIT! THERE'S NO WAY I'M...
LOOK, WE'LL CUT YOUR RENT IN HALF IF YOU TAKE THE PANTRY...
...PLUS I THINK YOU OUGHT TO CONSIDER THE FACT THAT YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER...
...LIKE I SAID, WHO'S COMPLAINING?

THE NEXT DAY...
YO, BUD!
WUSSUP?
"BUCKET FOOD"
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO KNOW A GUY NAMED YAHTZI MURPHY, DO YOU?
SPLUT!
UH, YEAH, I KNOW HIM. WHY?
OH, IT'S NO BIG DEAL, BUT IF HE CALLS HERE LOOKING FOR ME, JUST MAKE LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW ME, OKAY?
BUT WHY WOULD HE BE LOOKING FOR YOU? WHAT DID YOU—
I HAD THESE ANIMAL TRANQUILIZERS THAT I WANTED TO UNLOAD DUE TO THEIR RATHER UN-PLEASANT SIDE-EFFECTS, SO I SOLD 'EM TO YAHTZI BY TELLING HIM IT WAS SPEED.
OH NO! YOU DIDN'T! TELL ME YOU'RE ONLY KIDDING!
YEAH, IT WASN'T UNTIL LATER I FOUND OUT HE DOESN'T RESPOND TOO WELL TO BEING RIPPED-OFF, SO I'D RATHER HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I LIVE...
SWIG!
LOOK, STINKY, I'VE GOT MY OWN TROUBLES WITH YAHTZI MURPHY, SO THIS IS NOT WELCOME NEWS YOU'RE GIVING ME...
BUT LIKE I SAID IT'S NO BIG-DEAL! HE MAY EVEN LIKE THAT STUFF I SOLD HIM! KNOWING HIM I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED...
STILL, IF HE DOES CALL, PRETEND YOU NEVER HEARD OF ME, OKAY?
UGH... THIS KUNG PAO CHICKEN HAS A METALLIC TASTE TO IT ALL OF A SUDDEN...

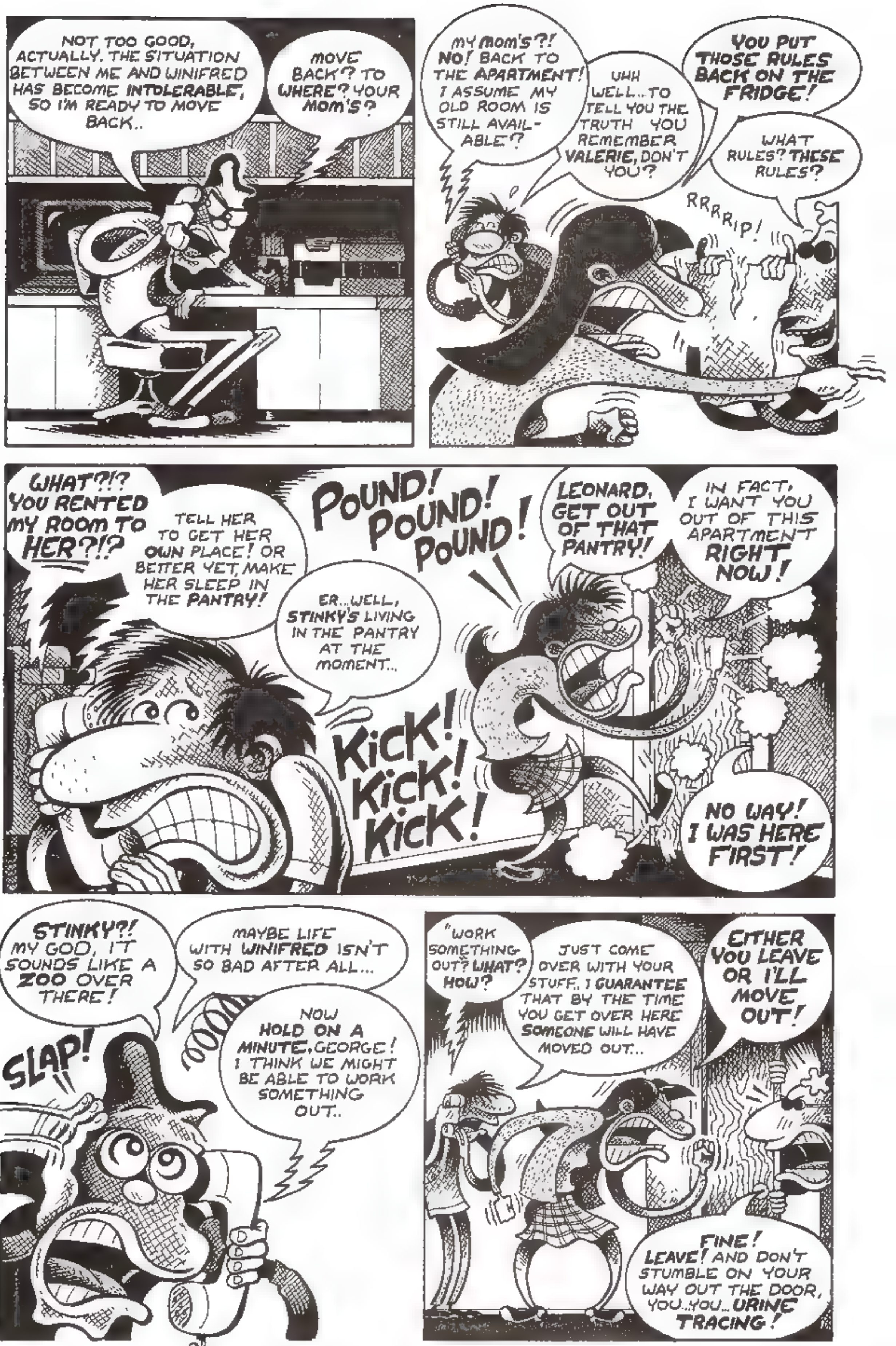
LATER...
...DUM DEE DUM DEE DOO...
THE POSIES "FAILURE"
WHOA!
DID I SEE WHAT I THOUGHT I JUST SAW?!
...VALERIE'S DOOR WAS WIDE OPEN, AND THERE SHE WAS, LYING ON THE BED WITH HER LEGS SPREAD, AND WITH NOTHIN' ON 'CEPT HER UNDERGARMENTS!
WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A "SIGN"?
DOES THAT MEAN SHE "WANTS ME"?
WHOA NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, I BETTER NOT ACT TOO HASTY, 'CUZ WHAT IF I'M WRONG? WHAT IF I'M JUST IMAGINING THINGS?
THERE'D SURELY BE HELL TO PAY IF I ACT TOO PRESUMPTUOUS...
BUT WHAT IF I'M RIGHT? I COULD HAVE TWO "GIRLFRIENDS" UNDER THE SAME ROOF! THAT COULD BE GREAT!
IT COULD ALSO TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE, BUT... HELL, IT COULD ALSO BE GREAT!
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL STROLL RIGHT INTO HER ROOM IN AN INNOCENT AND NONCHALANT MANNER, AND HOW SHE REACTS WILL TELL ME ALL I NEED TO KNOW...
HEY, VAL? I—
EEEEEEK! GET OUT OF HERE! WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?!?
FLING!
THE FACE
OH WELL...

THE NEXT DAY...
OH, BUDDY...
HURMPF...
...TONIGHT ON "HARD COPY"...
...I'M SORRY IF I OVERREACTED WHEN YOU CAME INTO MY ROOM LAST NIGHT...
GRUNT...
GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE!..
LOOK, I KNOW I MADE IT OBVIOUS THE LAST TIME WE MET THAT I STILL HAVE A "THING" FOR YOU...
BUT I ALSO MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE BETWEEN YOU AND LISA...
...SO FOR AS LONG AS I'M LIVING HERE I THINK THAT YOU AND I HAD BETTER KEEP THINGS EXTRA COOL...
I KNOW, I KNOW... YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN...
STAY TUNED FOR "THE SIMPSONS"...
NOW, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
?
...IF, LET'S SAY, LISA AND I WERE TO BREAK UP, OR AT LEAST COOLED OFF FOR A WHILE, YOU'D CONSIDER GETTING IT ON WITH ME AGAIN?
ER...WELL, I'D CONSIDER IT, YES...
BUT LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO BE THE CAUSE OF ANY BREAK-UP, SO IF YOU'RE PLANNING ON—
RELAX, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS BETWEEN ME AND LISA WON'T BE BECAUSE OF YOU...
SO DON'T SWEAT IT, OKAY?

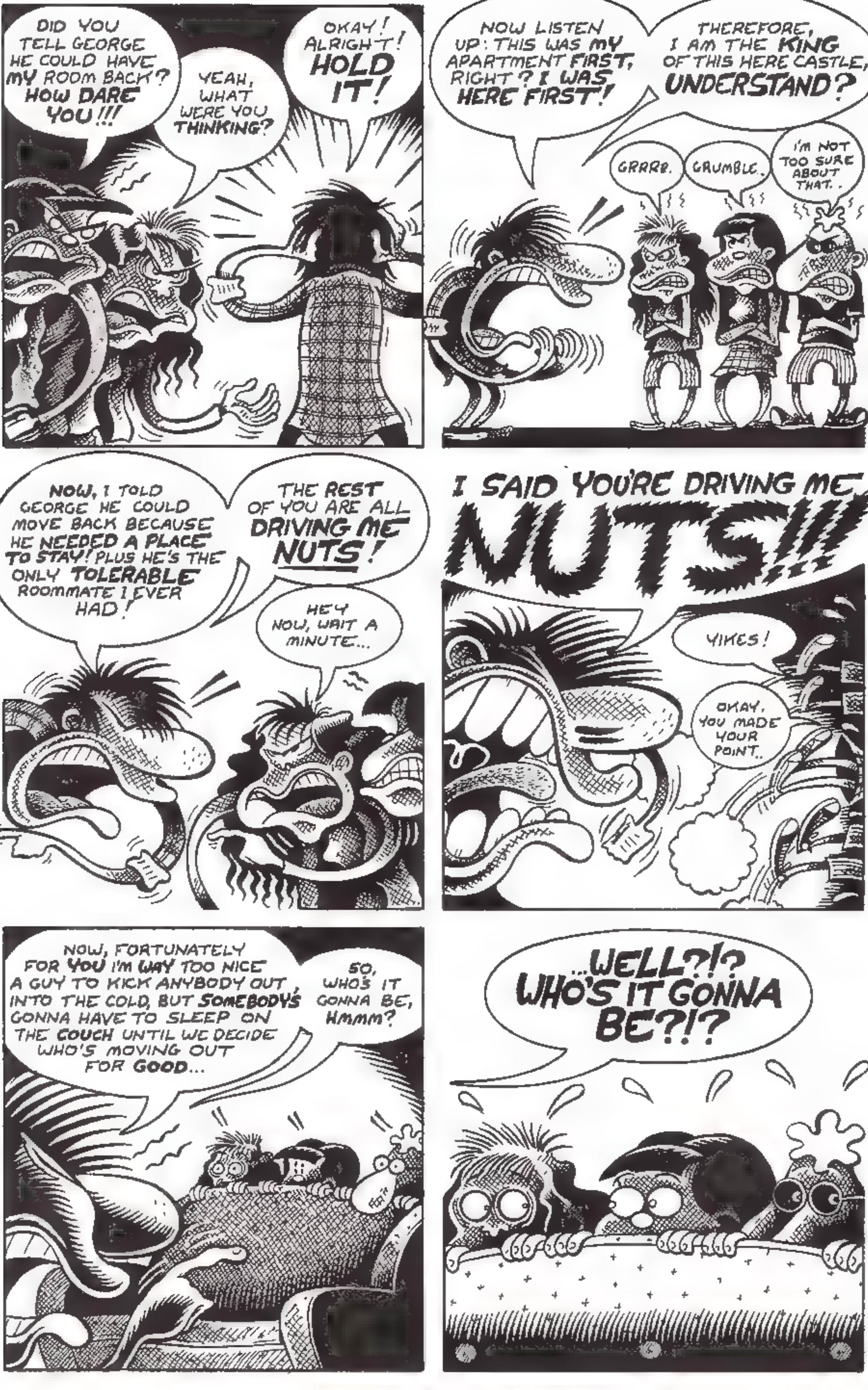

YES, WELL, I HOPE NOT...
I'M GONNA TAKE A QUICK SHOWER. DO YOU NEED TO USE THE TOILET?
NAH.
SLAM!
HMMMM...
...THINGS HAVE BEEN STAGNATING BETWEEN ME AND LISA LATELY...
WE DON'T PORK NEARLY AS OFTEN AS WE USED TO...
PLUS LISA'S BEEN CHECKING OUT OTHER GUYS A LOT LATELY, SPECULATING ON THEIR DICK SIZES AND THINGS LIKE THAT...
SHE'S PROBABLY FEELING PRETTY RESTLESS AND ANTSY HERSELF THESE DAYS...
A TOTAL BREAKUP MIGHT BE A BIT TOO TRAUMATIC FOR THE TWO OF US RIGHT NOW, BUT WHO KNOWS? MAYBE AN "OPEN RELATIONSHIP" MIGHT BE THE TICKET...
THE IDEA SURE APPEALS TO ME, AND I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF LISA'S THINKING THE SAME THING I AM RIGHT NOW...
SHE ALWAYS COULD READ MY MIND...
* SIGH *...
FUCK IT, MAN! I'M GONNA TALK TO LISA ABOUT THIS RIGHT NOW!
JUMP!
CLICK!
NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED, I ALWAYS SAY...

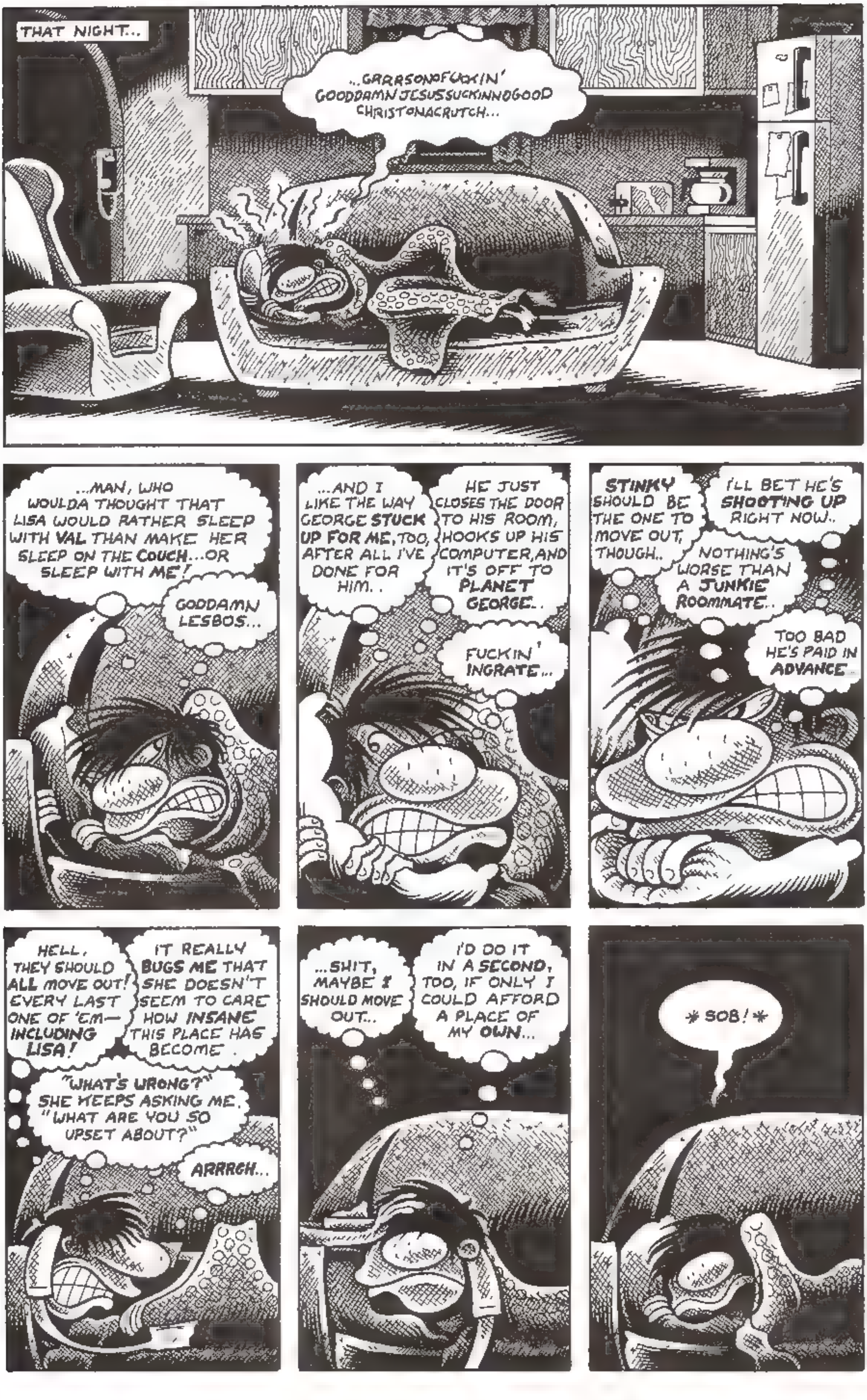
Hmmmm...
THEN AGAIN, SOME THINGS ARE BETTER LEFT UNSAID...
PERHAPS I OUGHT TO RETHINK THIS...
AWW, HELL! THERE'S NO POINT IN TURNING BACK NOW...
...LISA? ARE YOU BUSY?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WELL, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE TWO OF US LATELY, AND I'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT...
GRRROWW!
YIKES!
LEAP!
LATER...
OH, VALERIE?
YES? I—
OH MY!
UHH, LISA AND I WERE JUST DISCUSSING OUR FUTURE TOGETHER...
...AND WE'VE DECIDED TO STICK IT OUT FOR A WHILE, IN SPITE OF WHAT DIFFERENCES MAY EXIST...
SAY NO MORE...
UGH!

WEEKS LATER...
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS!?!
*CHOMP!*
DID YOU SEE THIS? CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT?!?
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A LIST OF NEW HOUSEHOLD "RULES" I FOUND TAPED TO THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR BY THAT CLEAN-FREAK, EX-JIZ-JAR OF YOURS, MS. VALERIE RUSSO!
WAZZIT SAY?
KIX
WELL, AMONGST OTHER THINGS, IT SAYS THAT "ALL COUNTER AND TABLE SURFACES MUST BE WIPED CLEAN AFTER EVERY MEAL WITH SOAP AND WATER!
I MEAN, WHAT THE FUCK!?
YEAH, WELL...
AND GET THIS: "BOTH THE TOP AND BOTTOM OF THE TOILET SEAT SHOULD BE WIPED CLEAN OF ALL URINE TRACINGS."
WHAT THE HELL IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?!
I'M TALKING ABOUT YOU, LEONARD!
HUH? OH, HI, VALERIE... HEH-HEH...
YIKES!
BUDDY AND LISA ARE BAD ENOUGH, BUT I CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT AN INCONSIDERATE SLOB YOU ARE! YOU LITERALLY MAKE ME SICK!
RING! RING! RING!
UH-OH, PHONE'S RINGING..
GUESS I'LL ANSWER IT...
HELLO? OH, HIYA, GEORGE... HOW'S IT GOIN' WITH YOU?
AND WHAT'S THIS ABOUT ME BEING A "JIZ-JAR"?!?!? WHAT KIND OF THING IS THAT TO CALL A FELLOW HUMAN BEING?!?
NOW, NOW, IT'S JUST A FIGURE OF SPEECH...


NOT TOO GOOD, ACTUALLY. THE SITUATION BETWEEN ME AND WINIFRED HAS BECOME INTOLERABLE, SO I'M READY TO MOVE BACK..
MOVE BACK? TO WHERE? YOUR MOM'S?
MY MOM'S?! NO! BACK TO THE APARTMENT! I ASSUME MY OLD ROOM IS STILL AVAIL-ABLE?
UHH WELL...TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH YOU REMEMBER VALERIE, DON'T YOU?
YOU PUT THOSE RULES BACK ON THE FRIDGE!
WHAT RULES? THESE RULES?
RRRRIP!
WHAT?!? YOU RENTED MY ROOM TO HER?!?
TELL HER TO GET HER OWN PLACE! OR BETTER YET, MAKE HER SLEEP IN THE PANTRY!
POUND! POUND! POUND!
ER...WELL, STINKY'S LIVING IN THE PANTRY AT THE MOMENT...
LEONARD, GET OUT OF THAT PANTRY!
IN FACT, I WANT YOU OUT OF THIS APARTMENT RIGHT NOW!
KICK! KICK! KICK!
NO WAY! I WAS HERE FIRST!
STINKY?! MY GOD, IT SOUNDS LIKE A ZOO OVER THERE!
MAYBE LIFE WITH WINIFRED ISN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL...
SLAP!
NOW HOLD ON A MINUTE, GEORGE! I THINK WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO WORK SOMETHING OUT..
"WORK SOMETHING OUT? WHAT? HOW?
JUST COME OVER WITH YOUR STUFF.. I GUARANTEE THAT BY THE TIME YOU GET OVER HERE SOMEONE WILL HAVE MOVED OUT...
EITHER YOU LEAVE OR I'LL MOVE OUT!
FINE! LEAVE! AND DON'T STUMBLE ON YOUR WAY OUT THE DOOR, YOU...YOU... URINE TRACING!

THAT EVENING...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
SO, WHICH ONE OF THEM MOVED OUT?
OH, WELL, YOU SEE, I, UH...
HEY, GEORGE OLD PAL! LONG TIME NO SEE!
WHAT'S WITH THE SUITCASE? ARE YOU GOING ON VACATION?
HELLO, GEORGE...
?!?
N-NOW GEORGE, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERY-THING...
(YOU PROMISED ME THAT ONE OF THEM WOULD BE GONE!)
(I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT IN SPITE OF MY BEST EFFORTS THE TWO OF THEM HAVE PATCH-ED THINGS UP AND INSIST ON ACTING LIKE CIVILIZED HUMAN BEINGS!
(BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE WORKED OUT A LONG-TERM PLAN...)
MORE HAZEL NUTS?
DON'T MIND IF I DO...
(NEVERMIND THE LONG-TERM! RIGHT NOW I'M TIRED, AND I WANT TO GO TO SLEEP-IN MY OWN ROOM!)
WHOA NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, GEORGE...
YOU! PACK YOUR BELONGINGS!! I'M MOVING BACK INTO MY OLD ROOM!!!
WHAT?!?
BUDDY! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!
YEAH, IS GEORGE OFF HIS ROCKER OR WHAT?
HEY, WHAT IS GEORGE DOING HERE, AND WHY IS HE THROWING ALL OF VALERIE'S CLOTHES INTO THE HALLWAY?
I-YI-YI!

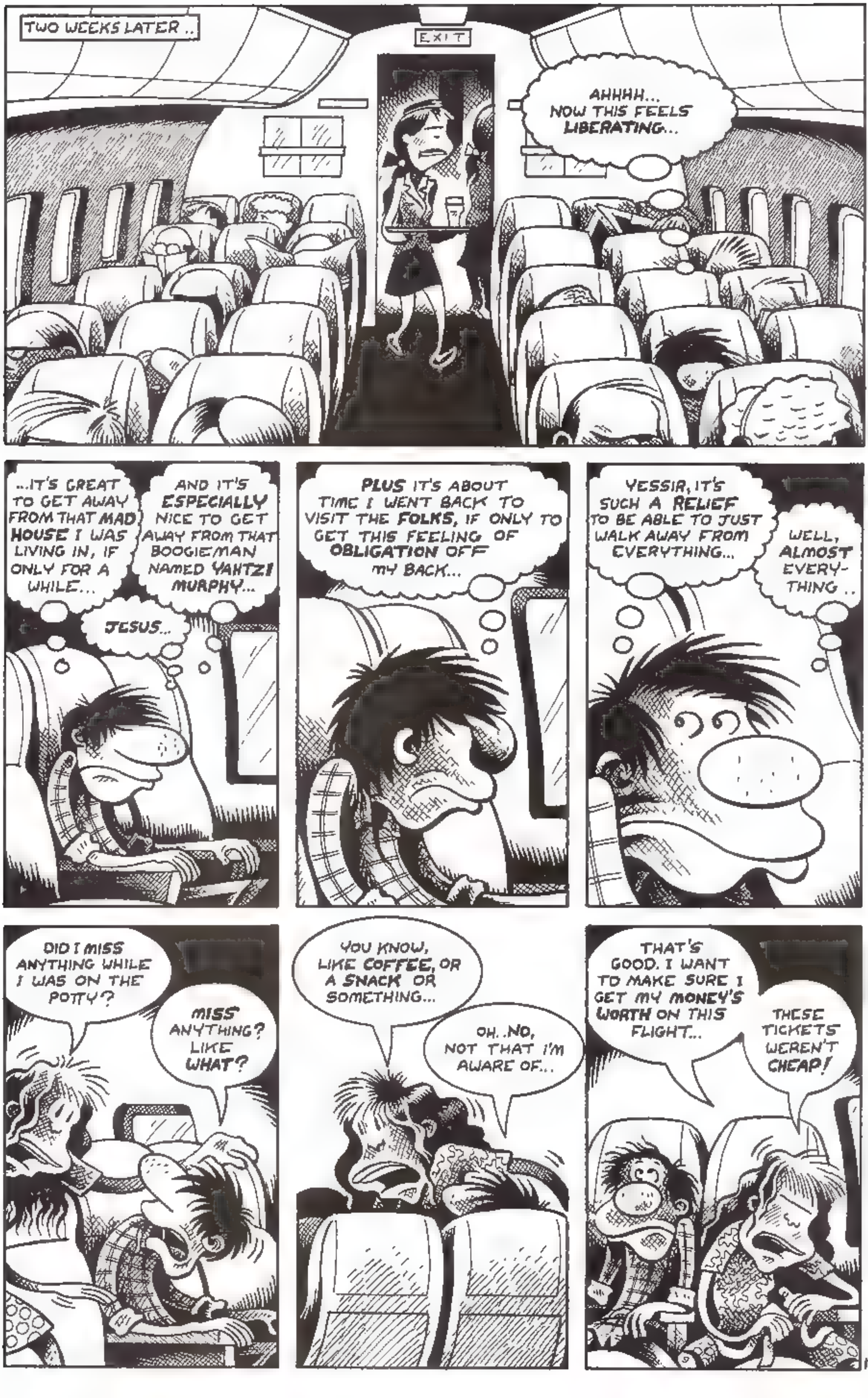

DID YOU TELL GEORGE HE COULD HAVE MY ROOM BACK? HOW DARE YOU!!!
YEAH, WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
OKAY! ALRIGHT! HOLD IT!
NOW LISTEN UP: THIS WAS MY APARTMENT FIRST, RIGHT? I WAS HERE FIRST!
THEREFORE, I AM THE KING OF THIS HERE CASTLE, UNDERSTAND?
GRRRR.
GRUMBLE.
I'M NOT TOO SURE ABOUT THAT..
NOW, I TOLD GEORGE HE COULD MOVE BACK BECAUSE HE NEEDED A PLACE TO STAY! PLUS HE'S THE ONLY TOLERABLE ROOMMATE I EVER HAD!
THE REST OF YOU ARE ALL DRIVING ME NUTS!
HEY NOW, WAIT A MINUTE...
I SAID YOU'RE DRIVING ME NUTS!!!
YIKES!
OKAY, YOU MADE YOUR POINT..
NOW, FORTUNATELY FOR YOU I'M WAY TOO NICE A GUY TO KICK ANYBODY OUT INTO THE COLD, BUT SOMEBODY'S GONNA HAVE TO SLEEP ON THE COUCH UNTIL WE DECIDE WHO'S MOVING OUT FOR GOOD...
SO, WHO'S IT GONNA BE, HMMM?
...WELL?!? WHO'S IT GONNA BE?!?


THAT NIGHT...
...GRRRSONOFFUCKIN' GOODDAMNJESUSSUCKINNOGOOD CHRISTONACRUTCH...
...MAN, WHO WOULDA THOUGHT THAT LISA WOULD RATHER SLEEP WITH VAL THAN MAKE HER SLEEP ON THE COUCH...OR SLEEP WITH ME!
GODDAMN LESBOS...
...AND I LIKE THE WAY GEORGE STUCK UP FOR ME, TOO, AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR HIM..
HE JUST CLOSES THE DOOR TO HIS ROOM, HOOKS UP HIS COMPUTER, AND IT'S OFF TO PLANET GEORGE..
FUCKIN' INGRATE...
STINKY SHOULD BE THE ONE TO MOVE OUT, THOUGH..
I'LL BET HE'S SHOOTING UP RIGHT NOW..
NOTHING'S WORSE THAN A JUNKIE ROOMMATE..
TOO BAD HE'S PAID IN ADVANCE
HELL, THEY SHOULD ALL MOVE OUT! EVERY LAST ONE OF 'EM— INCLUDING LISA!
IT REALLY BUGS ME THAT SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO CARE HOW INSANE THIS PLACE HAS BECOME
"WHAT'S WRONG?" SHE KEEPS ASKING ME. "WHAT ARE YOU SO UPSET ABOUT?"
ARRRGH...
...SHIT, MAYBE I SHOULD MOVE OUT...
I'D DO IT IN A SECOND, TOO, IF ONLY I COULD AFFORD A PLACE OF MY OWN...
* SOB! *

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT SOME GROOVY HANGOUT...
PSST! HEY, BUDDY! C'MERE!
WUSSUP?
YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE YAHTZY MURPHY ON YOUR WAY OVER HERE, DID YOU?
NO, THANK GOD..
WHY? NOW WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
(SOMEONE JUST TOLD ME HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR ME. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WANTS, BUT I'M SCARED SHITLESS)...
YEAH, WELL, IF THAT'S THE CASE I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN WITH YOU..
NO, BUDDY, PLEASE DON'T GO! JUST SIT HERE AND CHAT WITH ME SO'S I CAN KEEP MY EYE ON THE DOOR...
THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME, STINKY, I'M TELLIN' YA...
WHY DON'T YOU JUST CONFRONT HIM? THAT'S WHAT I DID! BELIEVE ME, THAT GUY IS ALL TALK...
UH, YEAH, M-MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT..
HEY, HOLD MY SEAT WHILE I GO TAKE A LEAK, OKAY?
I'LL BE BACK IN A SEC..
HUH? YEAH, ALL RIGHT..

WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MR. BRADLEY...
?
OH! UH, H-HIYA, YAHTZI...
HAVE YOU SEEN LEONARD BROWN SLINKING AROUND THIS PLACE?
UHHHH. LEONARD WHO?
YEAH, YOU KNOW, THE GUY WITH THE ROUND SUNGLASSES AND FUNNY HAIRCUT? THE GUY YOU'VE KNOWN SINCE HIGH SCHOOL?..
...YOUR ROOM-MATE?
OHHHH... HIM. HEH-HEH! UH, NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM LATELY..
W-WHY DO YOU ASK?
AAH, HE SOLD ME SOME SHIT THAT HE TOLD ME WAS SPEED...
WHAT-EVER IT WAS IT GAVE ME THE WORST HEAD-ACHE OF MY LIFE...
I SWEAR I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA DIE...
IN FACT, MY EARS ARE STILL BUZZING FROM THAT STUFF..
IT LEFT ME IN A FOG THAT I'M ONLY STARTING TO COME OUT OF...
YEESH...
YEAH, SO I JUST WANT TO TRACK HIM DOWN TO FIND OUT IF HE'S GOT ANYMORE OF THAT STUFF..
YEAH, WELL, I DON'T—
WHAT? DID YOU SAY YOU WANT MORE?
B-BUT, YOU JUST SAID IT MADE YOU FEEL LIKE YOU WERE GONNA DIE, AND THAT YOUR EARS—
I KNOW, I KNOW...
...BUT I LIKE FEELING THIS WAY...
?!?

OH, WELL IN THAT CASE HE'S HIDING IN THE MEN'S ROOM...
GREAT!
OH, AND BY THE WAY, BUDDY...
I LIKED THE WAY YOU NEARLY SHIT YOUR PANTS WHEN I WALKED OVER HERE JUST NOW...
OH..I.. ER..,UH...
.. AND IT SORTA MAKES ME LAUGH TO THINK OF HOW YOU FAKED YOUR WAY OUT OF TROUBLE THAT DAY YOU STOLE THOSE VIDEOS BY ACTING LIKE A PSYCHOPATH..
OH, SHIT!
B-B-BUT, I THOUGHT WE HAD AN UNDER-STANDING...
BULL-SHIT! ALL I UNDERSTAND IS THAT YOU STILL OWE ME $350.00!
THREE-HUNDRED AND FIFTY?!? FOR WHAT?!
THAT'S ROUGHLY THE RETAIL VALUE OF THOSE VIDEOS YOU DE-STROYED!
NOW, I'M WILLING TO GIVE YOU TWO WEEKS TO COME UP WITH THE DOUGH...
* GULP! *
..AND SHOULD YOU COME UP SHORT, THEN...
BAM!
WHOA!
HEH-HEH.. I FAKED YOU OUT THAT TIME, DIDN'T I?
YEAH, HEH-HEH-HEH...
BASH!
HEH-HEH...


TWO WEEKS LATER ..
EXIT
AHHHH... NOW THIS FEELS LIBERATING...
...IT'S GREAT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT MAD HOUSE I WAS LIVING IN, IF ONLY FOR A WHILE...
AND IT'S ESPECIALLY NICE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT BOOGIE-MAN NAMED YAHTZI MURPHY...
JESUS...
PLUS IT'S ABOUT TIME I WENT BACK TO VISIT THE FOLKS, IF ONLY TO GET THIS FEELING OF OBLIGATION OFF MY BACK...
YESSIR, IT'S SUCH A RELIEF TO BE ABLE TO JUST WALK AWAY FROM EVERYTHING...
WELL, ALMOST EVERY-THING ..
DID I MISS ANYTHING WHILE I WAS ON THE POTTY?
MISS ANYTHING? LIKE WHAT?
YOU KNOW, LIKE COFFEE, OR A SNACK OR SOMETHING...
OH..NO, NOT THAT I'M AWARE OF...
THAT'S GOOD. I WANT TO MAKE SURE I GET MY MONEY'S WORTH ON THIS FLIGHT...
THESE TICKETS WEREN'T CHEAP!

Y'KNOW, LISA, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT GETTING TOO EXCITED ABOUT THIS TRIP.
OH, BUT I AM EXCITED! WHY SHOULDN'T I BE? THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN TO NEW YORK CITY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
BUT THAT'S JUST IT— WE WON'T BE STAYING IN THE CITY! MY FOLKS LIVE IN THE SUBURBS, WHICH ARE THE SAME AS THE SUBURBS EVERYWHERE...
YES, BUT WE'LL BE HANGING OUT IN THE CITY, RIGHT? AT LEAST SOME OF THE TIME, RIGHT?
WELL, YEAH, I SUPPOSE.. BUT MY POINT IS THAT SHOULD WE DECIDE TO RELOCATE, WE'LL HAVE TO LIVE IN THE 'BURBS, AT LEAST AT FIRST...
I JUST WANT YOU TO KEEP THAT IN MIND, OKAY?
OKAY, I WILL! SHEESH!
..."LIFE IN THE SUBURBS WITH THE BRADLEY FAMILY"... YECCH!
...HOPEFULLY I'LL MEET SOME CUTE ART STUDENT-TYPE GUYS IN THE CITY WHO'LL FALL IN LOVE WITH ME AND LET ME MOVE IN WITH THEM...
..THEN I'LL LAND A GLAMOROUS JOB AND GET MY OWN PLACE AND I'LL BE JUST LIKE MARLO THOMAS ON "THAT GIRL"...
AND THEN MY WHOLE LIFE UP UNTIL NOW WILL BECOME A DISTANT MEMORY, AND I'LL BE ABLE TO START OVER WITH A CLEAN SLATE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET LISA TALK ME INTO TAKING HER ALONG WITH ME ON THIS TRIP!
..HOPEFULLY ONCE SHE GETS A TASTE OF MY FAMILY AND THE EAST COAST SHE'LL PANIC AND HIGH-TAIL IT BACK TO SEATTLE!
IF THAT HAPPENS I'LL STAY BEHIND BY MYSELF AND START MY LIFE OVER WITH A CLEAN SLATE!
..LOVE ME, SWEETUMS?
OF COURSE I DO, SUGAR!
PAT PAT!
OY VEY!

# L E T T E R S

*Photo from Dan Ridout, Des Moines, Iowa*

***The following is from the author of Detroit! Murder City Comics:***

Dear Peter,

Just finished *Hate* #13 and your tale from Pat Moriarity's *Big Mouth #2*. Pretty funny stuff. I can relate to Buddy's predicament from "In Search of the Enigmatic..." It's hilarious how some can drape sinister overtones on our work, painting us as agents of neo-anti-everything that's a hue darker than snow. Whew! Lots of great material and free publicity, though: After Detroit Mayor Young's spokesman called *DIMCC* "the David Duke of comics," I copped a sympathetic TV news interview and later the front page of the local paper.

In retrospect, though, it's sometimes a heavy load on something that's supposed to be funny, but I don't care if I'm called a goose-stepping (US Cavalry-Jackboots #W4515 $69.95) baby eater so long as they buy the comic.

Next time you talk to Chris Gore of *Film Threat* call him "Junior." No, it's not after your character but he earned the tag when he was the "youngster" of our gang back in Detroit. It burns his ass to no end.

Sincerely,
Rick Metcalf
Birmingham, MI

Dear Pete Bagge:

Just when life seems unbearable, I get a new issue of *Hate*!

And what an issue. You've got a real sense of dramatic timing... since now that Lisa has started growing on me, you can bring back Valerie. Yow. We really can't go home again, can we?

By the way, I spotted the "Absolut Norflus" ad... I laughed for five straight minutes.

Thanks for a great issue.

Yours truly,
John D. Davis
Louisville, KY

P.S. — Stinky tried out for an all-girl grunge band that knew who *Buddy Rich* was, but not Iggy? What has the world come to?

*(If only it were true! — P.B.)*

Dear Peter,

After ragging on you for the downward direction I thought *Hate* was taking with #11, I can now see that I was far too hasty. At the time it looked to me like you were drifting aimlessly, dumping characters and situations as soon as you tired of them, but now I see it was all part of Bagge's Great Plan. I still had my doubts with #12; it was pretty funny (collectors are such easy targets) but the book still seemed to have ground to a halt. Then BAM! #13 (great cover by the way) with George and a hilarious Stinky story and then BOOM! #14 with Valerie and another hilarious Stinky story. After these last two issues, it's clear to me that *Hate* isn't back on track, but that it's always been on track (tho, I still think #11 was a bit of a lull). Just try to remember that like-minded individuals hanging out together makes for dull stories and that *Hate* is at its funniest when Buddy butts heads with "lowest common denominator-types" (like his family) or "poser-types" (like in #5 and this last one).

And speaking of this last one, one thing I especially liked about it was that bit at the dinner table where Buddy brings up the Beatles and those two trendoid British invasion guys give him a condescending sneer and BAM! he comes right back at them. That was great. I put up with shit like that all the time, having conversations with kids my age who think they're experts on music, like they belong to some kind of inner circle because they own an imported Velvet Underground boxed set or a carefully hoarded collection of Grateful Dead bootlegs or the special Snotsuckers "No Gravy" EP on limited edition brown vinyl, and I'm an ignorant rube 'cause I like Little Richard or Otis Redding or the Clash or the Beatles, or anything that's even remotely "mainstream" or was widely popular at one time. So Buddy speaks up for me once again. Thanks for that.

Keep on Truckin' with the Hates!
Jim Brege
Wauconda, IL

Dear Peter,

I've been reading your comic *Hate* for several months now, as I can find issues, and must tell you that at first I thought it was terrible. However, it has seemed to grow on me issue by issue until now, I have to say I definitely like it quite a bit. The unusual perspective you use is strange, yet bizarrely down to earth and rooted in reality. Please don't change a thing other than to progress through Buddy's life as it happens, no matter how weird it may seem at times. I am an "establishment" type due to my job, but when younger (I'm 36) was quite the rebel. Kids and responsibilities forced me to join the crowd. This takes me back to those more carefree days. Thanks for the great entertainment and something to think about. Until next time...

Carl Pietrantonio
Laredo, TX

Dear Peter,

I saw your picture in *Monk* magazine and I got a hair cut, shaved, got married, and we're expecting. Thanks for the positive influence.

Thanks again,
Kevin Shumaker
Seattle, WA

*(Don't blame me for your plunge into depravity! — P.B.)*

Greetings Mr. *Fag* Bagguette shlong:

First, I too love + use the word "welp"... Second "eww" is brilliant and third F.U.C.K. Y.O.U!

Golly — should I tell you my fave pieces? *No one* does that when they write you, huh? Well, "Minimum Wage Love" is beautiful! I think it's my alltimer. *Neat Stuff #5* when the nameless guy gets all frustrated at the mall. Oh yes. I loathe malls. And when Stinky busts in on Buddy + Val's spaghetti suarée (sic) with venereal warts! Fuck ya — that was pretty rad. So, can Val come back now? Oh pleeseohpleese ohpleese? I want Buddy to hook up with a girl that doesn't have a "cute bum" (a.k.a. American Butt). Jeez, Peter what's up with your cherry ass + short skirt fetish? Oh I want Stinky to have temporary bisexual feelings for Buddy too. (For Buddy! Yah!) I'm only daydreaming here, not telling you what to draw.

Don't go changin', you little gem,
Tanja Nargang
East Vancouver B.C.

Hey Pete,

What kind of goddamn freaks read this comic, anyway? The letters in #12 were fucking pathetic!! Who the hell is this CD-smoochin' Oxford guy with his "let-me-fuck-Val" request?!? I'm really glad this moron uses his English education to sample "many varieties of breakfast cereal" — that's just great! I'm sure his scholarship money comes from me SOMEHOW, indirect as it may be. START STUDYING, YOU SHIT!! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, MADE OF MONEY?!?!! And while we're at it, I'd like to advise Anton Hermus to go draw his own goddamn comic with as much clear line shit as he wants. I'll take a good laugh over some snooty *Tintin* shit any day! I'd also like to generally say "Fuck you" to anyone who wrote in about feminism, religion, and "basic morality and hygiene." Goddamn, it's a *comic* book, guys! Laugh, you fuckers, *LAUGH!!*

Graig Gates
Mobile, AL

P.S. You should do a story where Buddy and Lisa find a magic whistle.

Dear Mr. Bagge,

I am writing in response to a letter from a pretentious dick-head who wrote to you in issue #12 of *Hate*. Anton Hermus from Utrecht, Holland is a friggin' shit-head. What's his problem anyway? If he took the time to pull the stick out of his ass, he might see the genius in your simplicity. If you want to see some cliché muscle-bound superheroes, go get one of those shitty DC or Marvel comics. Get a clue, Holland-Boy, you-suck!

The only thing worse than a comic book dork is a comic book snob! The only reason *Hate* is the only comic I read is because I'm tired of all that worn-out bullshit.

Anyway, keep up the good work, Mr. Bagge, you've got a great comic. Please don't abandon it. By the way I'm glad you put in letters from shit-for-brains like Anton Hermus, it gives me a reason to write in and say thanks, I love *READING* your comic.

Julian Kunita
New York, NY (from the U. S. of mother-fucking-A!!)

Dear Peter Bagge

Reading the *CJ* interview I found it interesting to notice that you're actually off your rocker. *(Don't bother explaining yourself, Andy! — P.B.)* But never mind, Percy Crosby for one really was a fruitcake and his strips are consistently re-readable. Your characters seem beyond your influence anyway. For instance, as far as I am concerned Valerie left of her own accord, you just related the fact. I rather liked Valerie, very feminine, but Lisa is a knockout. Strange her not having more fans, considering the fuss people made about Hopey. (My favourite Jaime character is first of all Maggie. I adore the latest episode, just looking at her hanging about.) Lisa is obviously a perfect pain, but fascinating. — What a nasty letter that, by Anton Hermus. (Haemisch!) But clever, in a way. I revere "de klare Lijn" of Herge; however, the army of his imitators could do worse than studying Bagge for a change. To me your panels are perfectly readable. It's true that the images don't pop out from the page and grab you by the throat (like Friedman's). But your stylization somehow draws the reader *into* the panel and the story, which makes it sort of intimate and very real. The facial expressions are just fine, once you get into it. ("I've grown accustomed to your faces.") Maybe I like the drawings because I know that a story with drawings *like* that (i.e. a Peter Bagge story) is invariably captivating. Whatever: the only complaint I might have is that you don't publish monthly, or weekly for that matter. Or daily.

Yours,
Andy Bouher
London, UK

Dear Pete Bagge,

Have recently read *Hate* # 11, and as usual really enjoyed it.

I hope ole' "George" moves back into the flat with Buddy — he's such a great character. I once shared a house with a female "George." She, however, was an incredible pain in the ass. She wrote her B.A. thesis on "pornography" and somehow she managed to persuade all the men she knew to hand over their secret "porn" for her "research." Then she slagged them all off in her thesis and stole the porn!

Most of the time she locked herself in her room — doing her "research." Which in a way was a relief for all of us. She was very small, used a perfume that smelled of stale urine (maybe it was) and owned a "one cup" tea pot.

This handy little device allowed her to make a cup of tea (with "one cup" tea bags) without having to offer a cup to anyone else.

It's a petty thing in the realm of things — but it was so *bloody* annoying!

In the end we all stopped speaking to her, which lasted months, until we all moved out.

Oh yeah, during the summer she believed our neighbor (an old man of 90!) was spying on her sunbathing, through the garden fence. So she filled all the knot holes with mashed potato!

I just hope she *never* moves to Bristol!

All the best,
Nick Mackie Bristol, UK

PETER BAGGE,

I LOVE *HATE*! FUNNY, HUH? SORRY ABOUT THAT, I LOVE BAD PUNS. SERIOUSLY, I REALLY THINK YOUR CARTOONS ARE THE SHIT. I'M NOT ONE FOR WRITING, I JUST WANTED TO DROP YOU A COPY OF EACH OF MY MINI-COMICS. IF YOU LIKE THEM, PLUG AWAY. IF NOT I'LL FUCK *MYSELF* IN THE ASS WITH A RED-HOT POKER.

Alex Petretich
Creator of "ZOMBIES ATTACK" + "the DEEPEST PIT"
Cleveland Hts., OH

*(This was sent to me via Evan Dorkin, who received it by mistake, but who didn't forward the mini-comics Alex sent, since he wants to see if Alex will make good on his threat to impale himself. —P.B.)*

Hey Pete —

Hey, you won't believe how much shit I've received as a result of wearing my "Hate" cap. This guy on Telegraph Ave. just grabbed me and said, "Yo... you advocate that shit?" Go figure! Take care, man.

Adrian Tomaine
Berkeley, CA

*(Well, Adrian? Do you advocate that shit? —P.B.)*

Hi Peter. Just bought *Hate* #14 today so I thought I'd make a few comments as well as send a copy of the latest *Teen Fag*.

I agree with Buddy that he's lucky that Valerie dumped him. Not because of what Valerie is like now (I doubt that Buddy would have ever let her end up that way, or himself for that matter), but rather, because he's with Lisa instead. I think Lisa's great.

The Stinky saga has been very entertaining. I'll be surprised if he actually gets that girl to drive him to Seattle.

I'm in love with Phil. What little bit you've shown of him has made him my favorite supporting character. I realize it's rather pathetic to fall in love with a fictional character I hardly know — but what the fuck? If you featured him more often I'd probably not like him as much and hate you instead so... I'll just say thanks for creating my favorite gay character in comics.

Gordon$^2$
Seattle, WA
P.S. Pussies gross me out too.

*(For years Gordon Gordon edited a very solid punkzine out of Wash. DC called WDC Period. He has since relocated to the other Washington and now offers Teen Fag, which so far is mostly about G.G. Allin, teen suicide and Roberta Gregory (as if anything else mattered!). Get it for $3.00 from Box 20204, Seattle, WA 98102. — P.B.)*

Mr. Bagge sir? Mr. Peter Christian Paul Bagge sir?

I just finished your latest issue of *Hate* (#14) and man, you just keep getting better... I will probably offend some people by saying this (who cares?) but I honestly don't have much use for the gay lifestyle, I'm not saying that the people are bad, it's just their lifestyle I don't much care for. Anyway, to get to the point I think you handle Phil very well. In all of comicdom (I don't get to use that word much) I believe this is one of the most well handled gay characters in comics, I just loved the way you portrayed him in #14. The only complaint I have with your book is that it isn't monthly (I'm gushing). Good luck in the future, and oh yeah, I loved *I Like Comics* and hope you find time to do another issue.

That ignorant southerner,
Chance Fiveash

I really haven't been able to express my obnoxious self this last year. The girl that I THOUGHT I loved fucked me over so badly I decided to turn to the arms of a man.

I won't bother you with the details of the boy loses girl sob story; but I have learned that you MUST get everything in writing when it comes to any financial activities, with any other human, no matter how trustworthy they seem. I have also learned through this experience that a nice, hard, hot and throbbing cock can taste as good as a pussy. Just as efficacious is an asshole, freshly gone through after a solid enema.

I do have my limits tho... — Stinky. There are two obvious reasons no one should desire Leonard "Stinky" Brown; 1) Most prevalent, he is a two dimensional image. A fucking two bit hack drawing, not in our plane of physical contact. 2) Do I really need to remind you sick low life scum? Or do you enjoy, every chance you get, to absorb the over-exploitation of venereal warts?

After reading the letters column in *Hate*, I gather "we" are a sick & perverse lot with all sorts of diverse indulgences. So now I am advertising a plea to all you broken hearted studs out there, who are sick and tired of those LYING USELESS SACKS OF SHIT. Drop me a note (photo included). I guess I could include all of you other confirmed (sick) bachelors as well.

Thomas S. Korn

*For those of you inclined to at least ask Mr. Korn just exactly what he's talking about, write to: Box 2987, Valdez, Alaska 99686. — P.B.*

Dear Pete —

As if I didn't already feel enough like the Lisa half of a Buddy - Lisa relationship — the other night my boyfriend brought over some movies for us to watch and one of them was "The Tingler." (And he hadn't even read #12 yet!)

Blossom Mareks
Palm Desert, CA

Dear Petey,

What was up with #11's "Let's Give Fascism a Chance"? Now, don't think I'm gonna launch into an indignant PC spiel about "How could you even think..." or "This insults the homeless" etc., because I've had thoughts like yours too (I study history + I know it's something we all carry at some level). But I just didn't know what you were trying to do. I assume you're taking the piss + letting off steam at the same time, tho reading it after the Buddy + Lisa story where he forces himself *(?– P.B.)* on her AGAIN (which ain't NO FUN), it left me with a strange taste in my mouth (like dead rat).

I'm 28 + trying like hell not to get cynical + reactionary in my old age, but with so many assholes around, what is to be done? Am I a fool for trying to find salvation through *Hate*?

Keep on truckin'
Julie Sneeringer
Philadelphia, PA

Dear Peter Bagge:

I'd like you to know that from my vantage point as a female who's extremely sensitive to underlying misogynist themes in entertainment media, I never got the impression that you were Buddy Bradley, or that you necessarily approved of Buddy's actions. It's interesting how sometimes an artist gets confused with his art, I guess. I suppose there's something up-close and personal about your writing that makes people think it's autobiography or something. Good lord, part of the reason I enjoy your work so much is that it's *not*. (To me, autobiography comics are to alternative publishers like Fanboygrafix what superheroes are to mainstream publishers like Marvel.) The great thing about people like you, or Roberta Gregory, is that you can write about something other than your own damn lives, which is a good thing because the life of someone who draws comics is bound to be pretty goddamn dull. Some people are good at writing stories about their own dull lives, but I wouldn't become a steady reader of even the best autobio cartoonist. (For the record, I enjoyed "Let's Give Fascism a Chance" but it was instilled with much hyperbole, and besides, it was obviously meant mainly to separate Peter from Buddy for the thicker members of your readership.)

Shaindle Minuk
Toronto, Canada

Help me out, Pete,

Did Patrick Gaffney just say "African-American" in *Hate*? Just when I thought there would be at least one place I wouldn't have to deal with Politically Correct mother-fuckers.

Steve Sawyer (American-American)
Sierra Vista, AZ

*(What did you just call yourself, Steve?! - P.B.)*

Dear Peter Bagge,

Hello! My name is Rich. I wasn't a fan of yours until recently, when I walked into a place called "See Hear" in East Greenwich Village + saw all 12 or so issues of *Hate* neatly fanned out on a rack and bought them all! *(My kind of guy — P.B.)* What brought me to do it? I don't know. Boredom? Curiosity? Maybe. Anyway, I'm glad I did. That night, last week, I took home all the issues and read them all through in order. My favorite issues were #2 (my very favorite) and #7 (funny!). I seemed to like the most recent issue least (sorry to say). I wish you'd kept Stinky more as a loser. And kept Valerie as Buddy's girlfriend. Making Lisa Buddy's girl was a mistake, I think, in that she seemed more interesting as an outside character. You also changed her character a bit. (She suddenly seems much less neurotic — much more normal.) The *tension* worked better when Lisa was vying for Buddy's attention while he was still involved with Valerie. Please have Lisa break up with Buddy and have Buddy "start over," trying to make the "dating scene." I think you're *brilliant*, Peter, when you're dealing with the *"Relationships Be's Hell" Dept.* Make it realistic. Underscore the headgames (the endless headgames) men + women (in this case "guys + gals") play with + on each other. It *ain't easy* getting laid in the era of AIDS and you know it! Women definitely have the ball in their court and best excuse to put off sex (+ fuck with your head instead).

(*frazzled* by the dating scene) — your *new* fan
Richard Pérez
Jackson Heights, NYC

Petey-boy praise time!

*Hate* #14, the cover alone made me laugh! As for the storyline, well... surprise, surprise, but it happened to me! Not that I'm about to confuse comic characters with real life situations, *but* yeah, I did finish with an attractive yet virulent Valerie-type (I did the finishing, to save my sanity!), and soon after started seeing a hirsute Lisa-type. I did however meet up again with my "ex" whilst still with my new "main squeeze," but nothing was the same. Yup! She'd become a "self-obsessed anorexic trendoid," bony ass and all!

What can I say, I'm still with my hairy-legged, pretty-but-flawed girlfriend, my point being that she's worth a hundred of those trendy club-hopping scenemakers (see *Eightball* #11, pg. 7 to be precise!), because while they were all hanging out teasing each other, she was stuck at home doing all that angst ridden stuff called "finding a life."

So another emotional target hit spot-on there, Mr. Bagge, right down to the obsessive slimming behavior, and obnoxious friends.

Dammit! I prefer somebody I can talk with, even tho' I won't pretend to be PC for one moment — I've noticed the shift in behavior of my male friends to that dreaded patronizing ghetto of "Hey, girls have feelings too, so let's acknowledge their emotional depths (and maybe get a 'schtupping' out of it!)."

Shucks, I'm in awe.

Look fellahs, next time you see one of those Val types think again — look for somebody whose beauty comes from within (not from a coat-hanger), frowsy girls of the world, you have my admiration (not that you need it!).

And hey, give a mention to the lads in "Fantastic Store" in Birmingham, because they don't suck and that's a good enough reason!

Yours sincerely,
Captain Magenta
Birmingham, England

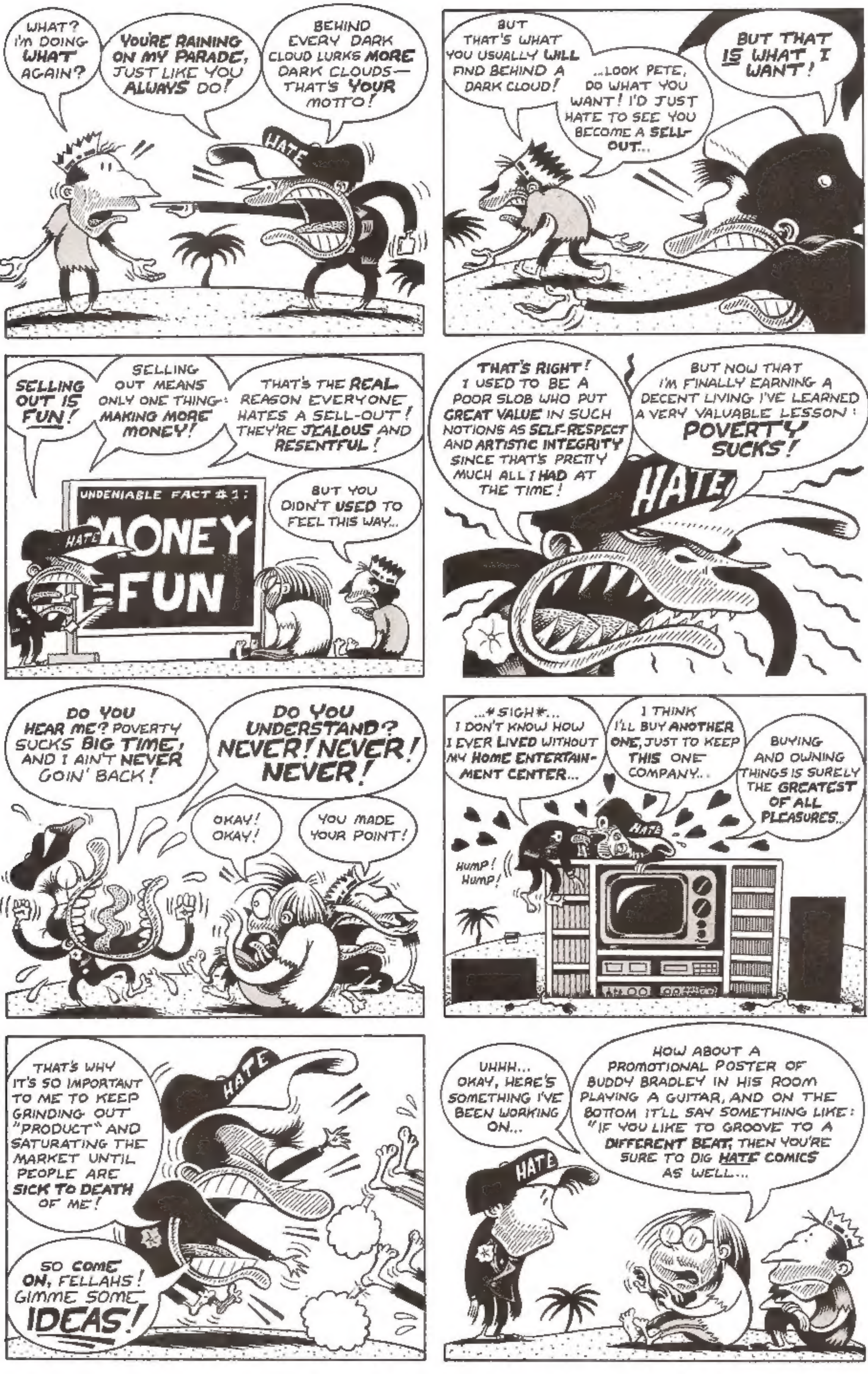
Dear Peter,

I just read *Hate* #14. It's nice to see Val back in the picture. Lisa is a real loser. Not that Buddy isn't also, but lotsa loser guys wind up with good women, otherwise it would be the end of the human species!

Your friend,
Lee M. Hester
Owner, Lee's Comics
Paloalto, Ca
P.S. Don't forget to do it the LEEWAY!

IT'S JUST LIKE "RETURN TO GILLIGAN'S ISLAND", ONLY NOT NEARLY AS AMUSING OR ENJOYABLE! IT'S...

..HERE'S THAT ROYALTY STATEMENT YOU'VE BEEN ASKING ME FOR..
GIMME DAT!
SNATCH!
OH BOY! $675348* FOR THE 3RD EDITION OF "THE GOON ON THE MOON GOES HAWAIIAN" ALONE!
REPACKAGING THOSE STUPID OLD COMICS OF MINE WAS THE SMARTEST THING WE'VE EVER DONE!
THESE COLLECTOR/COMPLETIST TYPES WILL BUY ANY-THING!
$
*I'M EXAGGERATING, SO PLEASE DON'T ASK ME FOR A LOAN.
BUT THE SMARTEST GIMMICK YET IS MY OWN CONTRIBUTION TO THAT BELOVED "GANGSTA" LOOK, THE HATE HAT!
GUARANTEED TO FRIGHTEN AND OFFEND LITTLE OLD LADIES WHEREVER YOU GO!
WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A BUCK!
HATE
PLOP!
NOW LET'S SEE. THERE'S GOTTA BE MORE WAYS TO BLEED THE SUCKERS DRY THAT WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF YET...
(I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT AN EGOMANIAC BAGGE HAS BECOME).
(I KNOW, BUT WE GOTTA KEEP HUMORING HIM SINCE HE'S ONE OF THE FEW "CASH COWS" WE HAVE AT THE MOMENT)...
HATE
TAP! TAP!
C'MON, YOU GUYS! THINK!
HUH? OH, MORE MONEY-MAKING IDEAS. LET'S SEE...UH..
WELL, WHAT KINDS OF IDEAS ARE YOU LOOKING FOR? I MEAN, BESIDES T-SHIRTS AND...
HATE
T-SHIRTS? BAH! THAT'S PENNY-ANTE STUFF!
I'M TALKIN' 'BOUT BIG IDEAS, LIKE MOVIES, PRO-MOTIONAL TIE-INS 'N' SHIT LIKE THAT!
YOU KNOW, BIG, BIG, BIG-IDEAS!
MOVIES, HUH?..JEEZ, I DUNNO..
..IT'S NOT THAT I'M AGAINST IT IN THEORY.
I ENJOY A GOOD MOVIE JUST AS MUCH AS ANYONE ELSE..
IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE HEADING INTO DANGEROUS TERRITORY HERE.
HATE
...YOU'VE GOT TO BE AWARE OF THE COMPROMISES YOU'LL BE MAKING..
YOUR REPUTATION AS AN ARTIST COULD BE AT STAKE..
ARE YOU HEARING THIS, KIM? HE'S DOING IT AGAIN...
PLEASE LEAVE ME OUT OF THIS..
HATE

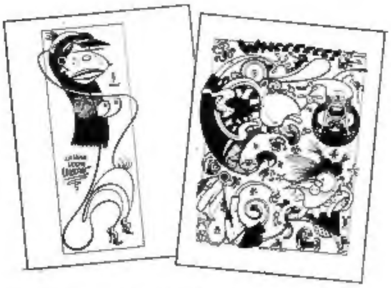


WHAT? I'M DOING WHAT AGAIN?
YOU'RE RAINING ON MY PARADE, JUST LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO!
BEHIND EVERY DARK CLOUD LURKS MORE DARK CLOUDS— THAT'S YOUR MOTTO!
HATE
BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU USUALLY WILL FIND BEHIND A DARK CLOUD!
...LOOK PETE, DO WHAT YOU WANT! I'D JUST HATE TO SEE YOU BECOME A SELL-OUT...
BUT THAT IS WHAT I WANT!
SELLING OUT IS FUN!
SELLING OUT MEANS ONLY ONE THING: MAKING MORE MONEY!
THAT'S THE REAL REASON EVERYONE HATES A SELL-OUT! THEY'RE JEALOUS AND RESENTFUL!
UNDENIABLE FACT #1:
MONEY = FUN
HATE
BUT YOU DIDN'T USED TO FEEL THIS WAY...
THAT'S RIGHT! I USED TO BE A POOR SLOB WHO PUT GREAT VALUE IN SUCH NOTIONS AS SELF-RESPECT AND ARTISTIC INTEGRITY SINCE THAT'S PRETTY MUCH ALL I HAD AT THE TIME!
BUT NOW THAT I'M FINALLY EARNING A DECENT LIVING I'VE LEARNED A VERY VALUABLE LESSON: POVERTY SUCKS!
HATE
DO YOU HEAR ME? POVERTY SUCKS BIG TIME, AND I AIN'T NEVER GOIN' BACK!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND? NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!
OKAY! OKAY!
YOU MADE YOUR POINT!
...*SIGH*... I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER LIVED WITHOUT MY HOME ENTERTAINMENT CENTER...
I THINK I'LL BUY ANOTHER ONE, JUST TO KEEP THIS ONE COMPANY...
BUYING AND OWNING THINGS IS SURELY THE GREATEST OF ALL PLEASURES...
HUMP! HUMP!
HATE
THAT'S WHY IT'S SO IMPORTANT TO ME TO KEEP GRINDING OUT "PRODUCT" AND SATURATING THE MARKET UNTIL PEOPLE ARE SICK TO DEATH OF ME!
SO COME ON, FELLAHS! GIMME SOME IDEAS!
HATE
UHHH... OKAY, HERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WORKING ON...
HOW ABOUT A PROMOTIONAL POSTER OF BUDDY BRADLEY IN HIS ROOM PLAYING A GUITAR, AND ON THE BOTTOM IT'LL SAY SOMETHING LIKE: "IF YOU LIKE TO GROOVE TO A DIFFERENT BEAT, THEN YOU'RE SURE TO DIG HATE COMICS AS WELL...
HATE

..."IF YOU LIKE TO GROOVE TO A DIFFERENT BEAT"?...I DUNNO, KIM...
SOUNDS A LITTLE TOO UPBEAT, DON'T YOU THINK?
OH, I DON'T KNOW... WE COULD ALWAYS TINKER WITH THE PHRASING A LITTLE BIT...
HATE
..."IF YOU LIKE TO GROOVE"... JESUS CHRIST, KIM...
OKAY, FORGET I SAID ANYTHING! I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP!
SPEAKING OF "UPBEAT," THAT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING...
HATE
...DON'T YOU THINK YOUR QUEST FOR MASS-APPEAL AND POPULARITY WILL ALWAYS BE HAMPERED BY THE NATURE OF YOUR WORK ITSELF?
...AFTER ALL, YOUR COMIC IS CALLED "HATE"...
UH, YEAH... I AM QUITE AWARE OF THAT FACT...
I MEAN, EVERYTHING YOU SAID TODAY TENDS TO CONTRADICT THE CONTENT OF YOUR OWN STORIES...
I KNOW, I KNOW...
AND WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT I NEVER DELIBERATELY TRY TO OFFEND OR TURN PEOPLE OFF WITH MY COMICS... IT JUST ALWAYS COMES OUT THAT WAY...
IT'S JUST SOMETHING I'LL HAVE TO OVERCOME, I GUESS...
I'VE STILL GOT PROBLEMS
...PLUS YOUR LIBERTARIAN POLITICAL "LEANINGS" ONLY ADD TO YOUR CYNICAL, NIHILISTIC IMAGE...
SO WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, THAT I NEED A NEW IMAGE? HEY, I'M WORKING ON IT!
I CAN LEARN TO ACCEPT THE INEVITABILITY OF AN OVERGROWN, ALL-POWERFUL, DEBT-RIDDEN CENTRAL GOVERNMENT IF THAT'LL PROVE I "CARE" JUST AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY...
...AND I'M GONNA START WEARING T-SHIRTS AND RUNNING SHOES WHEREVER I GO — EVEN TO FUNERALS — AS A WAY TO EXPRESS MY CASUAL, UNREPRESSED NONCONFORMITY...
...AND A PONY-TAIL WILL BE MY WAY OF SAYING I MAY BE GETTING OLDER IN YEARS, BUT NOT IN SPIRIT...
...EVER SINCE I'VE GIVEN UP RED MEAT I FEEL MUCH LESS COMPETITIVE...
THIS WHOLE "SKINHEAD" THING IN EUROPE HAS REALLY GOT ME WORRIED...
IT'S SO LIBERATING...
I'LL BE JUST LIKE MY HERO, THE BEACH BOYS' MIKE LOVE!
IN FACT, THAT'S WHAT I'LL CALL MY NEW COMIC, "LOVE"!
WHAT A PERFECT WAY TO EXPRESS THE NEW ME!
PEOPLE MIGHT CONFUSE IT WITH "LOVE + ROCKETS," BUT, LIKE, SO WHAT?
...AND INSTEAD OF BLACK, THE "LOVE" HAT SHOULD BE PINK — NO, GREEN! LIKE THE BRAZILIAN RAIN FOREST! ...AND IT'LL BE MADE OF ALL-NATURAL FIBERS...
THAT'S IT? THAT'S THE END? BUT, I HARDLY GOT TO DO OR SAY ANYTHING!
I TOLD YOU HE'S BECOME AN EGO-MANIAC...
STAY TUNED FOR OUR NEXT EXCITING INSTALLMENT: "RUDE AWAKENING ON HATE ISLAND!" — THE END

# PETE'S GRAB-BAGGE (GET IT?)

**NEAT STUFF #4-6:** Early Bagge masterworks, reprinted for your collecting pleasure. Buy one and bag one (which is what you should've done in the first place!). **($3.00 each.)**



**MORE STUFF:** *POSTCARDS!* Ten black-and-white images from *Hate* and *Neat Stuff* that you can mail to your friends and enemies. **$4.95.** *BUDDY STAMP!* Buddy captured in a diecut 2" x 2 3/4" stamp (ink pad not included). **$7.95.**

**HATE BASEBALL CAP:** Cover your pate with a hat that says "hate"! Dresssy and dashing! **$16.95.**

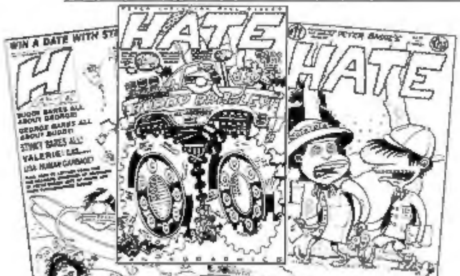
**GIRLY-GIRL CLOISONNE PIN.** This full-color 1 1/4" inch pin makes a perfect gift for the Girly-Girl in *your* life. **$6.95.**

**STUPID COMICS:** All the NEAT STUFF we couldn't fit in the other books, including Girly-Girl, Goon in the Moon, etc. **$11.50**

**JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS:** Collects tales of Junior, Chet and Bunny Leeway, as well as the notorious "Reject." **$14.50**

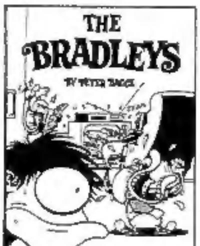
**STUDS KIRBY: "THE VOICE OF AMERICA":** The biggest asshole in comics gets his own book. Dare you miss it? **$11.00**

**"WE ALL SCREAM FOR HEROIN" T-SHIRT:** Classic image from *Hate* #8, of Buddy's first meeting with the band, rendered in full color. *Much* cooler than any old Nirvana T-shirt. Please specify size: M, L, XL.




**HATE #1-12:** Because you demanded it, issues #1-9 of the HARVEY AWARD-WINNING comic book are back in print, so don't miss your second chance at these! **$2.75 each.**

*NEW!* **HEY, BUDDY!:** Reprints *Hate* #1-5, Softcover: **$14.00.** Signed & numbered hardcover edition: **$37.00.**




**THE BRADLEYS**, featuring an additional 36 pages over the first printing. It all began here! **$15.95.**

**HATE T-SHIRT.** White T-shirt with Buddy Bradley's ugly mug plastered in front with a motto suitable for the '90s. Bright black and red colors. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

**HATEBALL TOUR T-SHIRT,** featuring a jam drawing by Bagge and Dan Clowes. Sharp white on black, with tour dates on the back. **$16.95.**

**Send me the following (all prices include postage and handling):**

☐ Neat Stuff #4 ($3.00) ☐ Neat Stuff #5 ($3.00)
☐ Neat Stuff #6 ($3.00) ☐ Bagge Postcards ($4.95)
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Back issues of Hate ($2.75 each): ☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3
☐ #4 ☐ #5 ☐ #6 ☐ #7 ☐ #8 ☐ #9 ☐ #10 ☐ #11 ☐ #12
☐ Hate T-Shirt ($16.95) ☐M ☐L ☐XL
☐ "Hateball" Tour T-Shirt ($16.95) ☐M ☐L ☐XL
☐ We All Scream for Heroin T-Shirt ($16.95) ☐M ☐L ☐XL
☐ Hate Baseball Cap ($16.95) ☐M ☐L ☐XL

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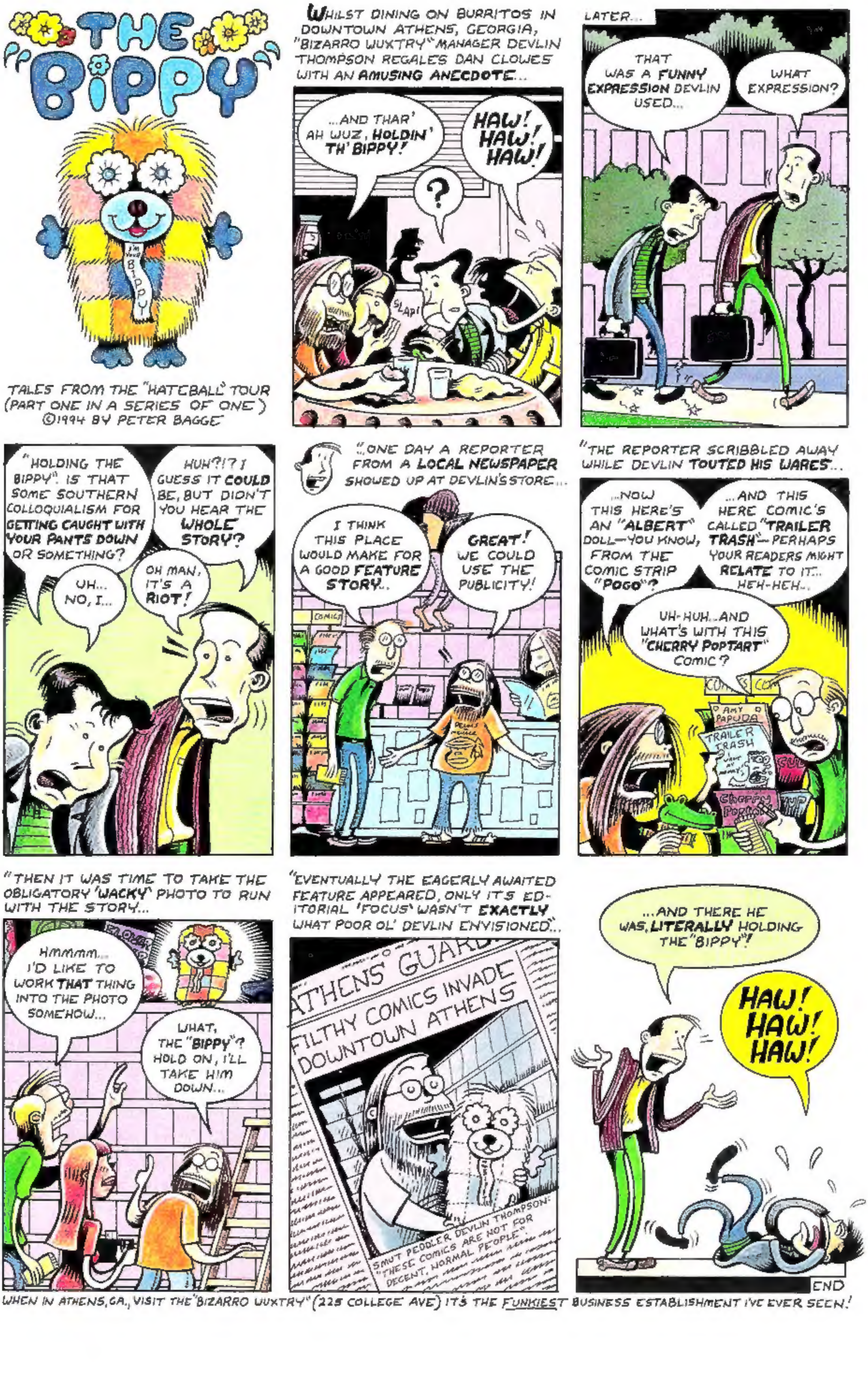
Send to: FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, 7563 Lake City Way, Seattle, WA 98115. Foreign orders enclose additional 25¢ per comic, 50¢ per book. All orders to be paid in American money (check or money order). Expect six to eight weeks delivery, as we have to spend all your money before sending you your stuff.


THE BIPPY
TALES FROM THE "HATEBALL" TOUR (PART ONE IN A SERIES OF ONE) ©1994 BY PETER BAGGE
WHILST DINING ON BURRITOS IN DOWNTOWN ATHENS, GEORGIA, "BIZARRO WUXTRY" MANAGER DEVLIN THOMPSON REGALES DAN CLOWES WITH AN AMUSING ANECDOTE...
...AND THAR' AH WUZ, HOLDIN' TH' BIPPY!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
?
SLAP!
LATER...
THAT WAS A FUNNY EXPRESSION DEVLIN USED...
WHAT EXPRESSION?
"HOLDING THE BIPPY". IS THAT SOME SOUTHERN COLLOQUIALISM FOR GETTING CAUGHT WITH YOUR PANTS DOWN OR SOMETHING?
HUH?!? I GUESS IT COULD BE, BUT DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE WHOLE STORY?
UH... NO, I...
OH MAN, IT'S A RIOT!
"...ONE DAY A REPORTER FROM A LOCAL NEWSPAPER SHOWED UP AT DEVLIN'S STORE...
I THINK THIS PLACE WOULD MAKE FOR A GOOD FEATURE STORY...
GREAT! WE COULD USE THE PUBLICITY!
COMICS
"THE REPORTER SCRIBBLED AWAY WHILE DEVLIN TOUTED HIS WARES...
...NOW THIS HERE'S AN "ALBERT" DOLL—YOU KNOW, FROM THE COMIC STRIP "POGO"?
...AND THIS HERE COMIC'S CALLED "TRAILER TRASH"—PERHAPS YOUR READERS MIGHT RELATE TO IT... HEH-HEH...
UH-HUH...AND WHAT'S WITH THIS "CHERRY POPTART" COMIC?
AMY PAPUDA
TRAILER TRASH
CHERRY POPTART
"THEN IT WAS TIME TO TAKE THE OBLIGATORY 'WACKY' PHOTO TO RUN WITH THE STORY...
HMMMM... I'D LIKE TO WORK THAT THING INTO THE PHOTO SOMEHOW...
WHAT, THE "BIPPY"? HOLD ON, I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN...
"EVENTUALLY THE EAGERLY AWAITED FEATURE APPEARED, ONLY IT'S EDITORIAL 'FOCUS' WASN'T EXACTLY WHAT POOR OL' DEVLIN ENVISIONED"...
ATHENS' GUARD
FILTHY COMICS INVADE DOWNTOWN ATHENS
SMUT PEDDLER DEVLIN THOMPSON: "THESE COMICS ARE NOT FOR DECENT, NORMAL PEOPLE."
...AND THERE HE WAS, LITERALLY HOLDING THE "BIPPY"!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
END
WHEN IN ATHENS, GA., VISIT THE "BIZARRO WUXTRY" (225 COLLEGE AVE) IT'S THE FUNKIEST BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENT I'VE EVER SEEN!